

Out from Minn.

Dear Dot;-

After a most wearisome stay from eight- o'clock this morning till one thirty p.m. in St. Paul we are en route from Seattle. We happened on the pleasantest party of people. They are a company from Rochester, N.Y. all men, but evidently gentlemen. I should say from the middle class. Jesse, as usual, made friends with them. Luckily for us, in the car they had chartered was left one double berth. The rate was cheaper too. The car is a compartment one and we have a compartment all to our selves. Each " " has a double and a single berth

(OVER)

The occupant of the single berth in ours has kindly put his baggage etc in with another man and we have ours alone, he simply having his berth at night.

Early as it is in the journey the people have been kind to me. Their porter announced that as there was to be no smoking in the car ~~they couldn't smoke,~~ they began to throw away their half-smoked cigars. I saw I would become a regular nuisance so I told Jesse to say that I should not object to it. They smoke in pipes and really it's only once in a while and not more than one or two at a time; and as the car is well ventilated it's not at all bad. There is the nicest

(Card two)

little dressing room and
as I am the only woman (?)
I have it all to myself. It
is locked and when I wish
to use it I just call the
porter whose room is next to
it and he opens it for me. I
leave some things, such as
towels - brush & comb, etc
there; it's almost like home.

I wish you were along Dottie,
we'd have such a good time.
Jesse is ever so kind to me.
I never knew he could be
so considerate. I'm just
as happy as is possible; after
leaving all my friends. The
party has two dogs only, and
they are charmed with Jesse's
dogs, and help him feed
them. Some one of them is always

(OVER)

going through to see if the
dogs are all right. Major
felt so bad in that dirty
old St. Paul. I was so dirty
there and dusty that he did
stick up his nose in great
disgust. Jack just howled
his dislike. And poor little
Bob he just - bobity bobs!
Even Sport felt frisky
when we went to visit him.
The new dog is just fine
Rover hasn't laughed once.
Jesse says we're very for-
tunate to have such nice
quarters, and I think so too.
I am thoroughly enjoying it
There are places under the
seats to store the grips- and loose

articles. and a table about
the size of a serving table

(new card)

goes in between the seats, and
its as cozy as can be. My
cape is a great comfort.

We are rolling across
Minnesota now, nearing St.
Cloud. It is all flat land
wooded with stunted oaks
It's pleasanter view inside
the coach than out. The
crowd sings often, or plays
cards. Well, if I get the rounds,
I'll have to stop here. "This
charming series will be continued
in our next"

Please write soon, so I'll get
a letter at Seattle. Be a good
girl, practice lots and think
often of your loving sister,

Lepha Mae Edgren
The Home Journal comes in very
handy. LME

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